

NUMBER 308

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CONTENTS

TASHA REIGN

Naked Hallooween is her favorite holiday

ALINE

Lithe and lusty describes this anal beauty

INTIMATE THOUGHTS Cheers to Us

MIA MALKOVA

Stunning super-model of the adult biz brings us her no-holes-barred body

SZABINA BLUE

A woman made to be fucked hard

FROM OUR READERS

Letters that should or shouldn't have been written, but you sent them to us anyway!

JAYDEN & REMY

Let's see if they can handle a big hard cock

CHARLIE MONACO & JASMINE BLACK

Two hot ladies make a guy very, very happy





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As they were getting ready for the costume party, lovely Tasha decided to surprise her man. She jumps into the room throwing both her arms out to show off her "newly improved" costume. Wearing nothing but a black cape and mask she tackles him into bed, getting his dick out of his pants and showing him how sexxxy heroines suck dick.







































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I'm such a sexual animal that I need to try new things. And for me, it's a three-way with two guys. I've done a three-way with another couple, but this time I get to be the center of affection. Today, two big hard cocks. Wow! One cock in my mouth, one in my pussy, then in my ass. Now I can add double penetration to my resumé. Let's get started.













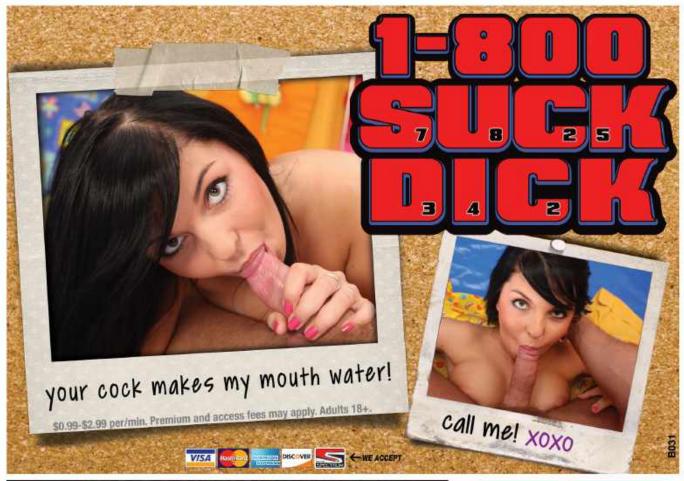




























Tough days at school can make for nice days in bed

"Sounds like it was a tough day in class?"

"Aaargh, it was horrible!" Lisa tried to make her words understandable. "I hate the beginning of a new school year! All those freshman jocks thinking that because I'm in a skirt made up in school colors that they can take a free grab! Makes we want to just grab them by their skinny little throats and throttle them!" Her arms leapt forward and made grabbing motions, properly choking the blanket in place of the ones whose deaths would instead bring her comfort.

"Awww, poor girl, stuck playing the cheerleader for a bunch of horny boys," Diane teased as she got up and headed over to the bed. Pulling a few stray strands of hair back she climbed up on to the bed so that she was straddling Lisa's back, so that she was just kneeling just in front of the other girl's ass. "How about I try and make it up for you with a nice massage?" She leaned over and slowly kissed her way down the back of Lisa's neck, stopping just above the collar of the Lisa's shirt. "Just need to take this off so that I can do it properly, ok?"

"Mmmm, that would be nice," Lisa agreed. Reaching down she grabbed the bottom of her shirt and pulled it up over her head. Before Lisa could drop it off the side of the bed Diane had already undone the clasp of Lisa's bra, pushing it down and to the side so that there was nothing in front of her but the smooth, slightly tanned skin of Lisa's back. Unlike most girls, who seemed to prefer going as dark as they possibly could, the girls

preferred a lighter tan; just enough color to not be peachy white, but not so dark that they might get lost on a cloudy night.

Diane shifted back, kneeling just behind Lisa's butt, and rubbed her hands together quickly to get them nice and warm, silently wishing that she had some oil as well. 'Ah well, if wishes were horses and all that,' she thought. She placed a hand to either side of Lisa's spine and slowly pushed her hands up her lover's back, curling her fingers up over Lisa's shoulders as the heel of her palms pushed the tension out of the other girl's muscles. She folded her arms together as she dragged them down Lisa's back, repeating the cycle several times, slowly circling out the edge of Lisa's back and then returning to the center. As Diane's hands returned to the base of Lisa's spine for the fifth time, she twisted her hands at the wrist and curled her fingers in against her palm. She placed her wrists back to back over the base of Lisa's backbone and slowly pushed out to the sides, working her way up one inch at a time.

"Mmm, that feels gooood," Lisa moaned. She could feel her muscles loosening up under Diane's tender ministrations, a low thrum of pleasure radiating out from the girl's touch.

"You like that?" Diane asked teasingly. Her hands were now about mid way up Lisa's back, just about opposite where the other cheerleader's breasts would be. She let her fingers uncurl as they slide down Lisa's







side, the tips of Diane's fingers grazing the bottom of Lisa's breasts, slowly following the curve until she had a tit in each hand. She could feel the press of Lisa's already hard nipples against the palm of her hand, and she couldn't resist giving them a light squeeze before slowly withdrawing her hands and returning to the massage. And yet, she didn't seem to go quite as high up this time, her hands once more sliding down for another squeeze. She had to go lower down, pressing herself flat against Lisa's back, crushing her own breasts between them. She took a slight nip at the base of Lisa's neck, then slowly licked a path up the other girl's spine before withdrawing both herself and her hands. The next time she went over the top of Lisa's breasts, slowly fanning the nipples with her fingers.

"Aaah!" Lisa cried. "Stop, you're making me horny!"

"What if that's my intent, love?" Diane whispered in her ear. She slowly slid the tip of her tongue around the edge of Lisa's ear, starting at the top and working her way down until she gave the lobe a little flick and sat back up. She let her hands rest on Lisa's ass for a moment, then shrugged and removed her own top as well. It fell, piling up on top of Lisa's shirt. A moment's fumbling and she had her own bra off, which soon joined the rest of the clothes. Skin to skin contact was always better.

She had to raise herself up on her knees, or risk being knocked off the bed entirely when Lisa turned over beneath her, so that the two girls were facing each other. Lisa's hands slid up Diane's legs until they were resting on Diane's hips. "Oh really? And why would you want to do that?"

"Because you make me horny." Diane bent at the waist and kissed Lisa, lightly at first, a brief meeting of lips that became longer each time, slowly building in intensity until the girls' mouths were fused almost as one, their tongues twirling about and teasing one another. Lisa's hands began to roam up and down Diane's back, sliding under the hem of her skirt and into her panties so that she was holding Diane's tight ass. She gave it a hard squeeze before dragging her fingers along the sensitive skin, forcing a gasp from Diane.

Diane decided to retaliate, and kissed her way over to the small crevice at the edge of Lisa's jaw. She licked, nipped, sucked and bit slowly and gently, tugging at the skin in a slightly different way each time. She tucked her knees in a little, pressing tightly against Lisa's hips and slowly arched her back as she teased her way down to Lisa's tits, until she was hovering over her lover's dusky nipples. She licked across one already hard nipple, dragging her tongue over it as slowly as she could and still be

said to moving forward. She continued to taunt Lisa for a few minutes, until Lisa's hands tangled themselves in her hair and pressed her against the tit. Diane reacted eagerly, biting just shy of the areola before covering her teeth with her lips and tugging at the sensitive nub. Lisa gasped, raking Diane's back with her fingernails.

Diane let her hands shift as she fixed her attentions on Lisa's other breast. As her tongue flickered across Lisa's nipple, her left arm moved so that it was behind Lisa's neck, her other arm sliding between them and into the cheerleader's skirt. Her fingers caressed the soft cotton panties underneath, rubbing the other girl's labia through the already damp material. She started softly at



first, pressing down with the tip of her middle finger to press the material between the lips of Lisa's vagina as she ran her finger up and down, then using two fingers to gently circle Lisa's clit, Lisa's quiet gasps telling her just how close she was getting each time.

Lisa was hardly going to be a passive participant, however. Her knees arched as a spasm of pure pleasure shot through her, locking behind Diane's back and pulling the girl close once again. Her hands flew to either side of Diane's head, preventing any escape as she aggressively kissed her lover. Their tongues eagerly met, tangling about each other. Distracted by Lisa's sudden burst of desire, Diane had to fumble for a moment to get her hand past Lisa's now soaked panties. She considered trying to go past the elastic band, but in the end it was easier to just shove the panties to the side and push her middle finger into Lisa's wet pussy. Diane's hand soon

became sticky with Lisa's juices as she added another finger to the finger fucking she was giving. She pushed Lisa across the bed carefully, until the other girl's head was hanging over the edge, her dark hair brushing the floor. Lisa let out a short gasp Diane removed her fingers just long enough to brush Lisa's clit "Uh!", Lisa was forced to cover her mouth with her own hand to muffle her cries of pleasure, lest she let on to Diane's parents that the two girls were doing more than studying.

Diane slipped her fingers past the hem of Lisa's thong, and slowly began to roll the undergarment down the other girl's thighs. Lisa obligingly bent her knees allowing Diane to toss the thong into the corner once she



had removed it, leaving Lisa entirely naked except for the shirt pushed up around her shoulders. Diane carefully kissed her way along the inside of Lisa's thigh, until she was face to pussy with her lover. Her tongue slid across the sensitive flesh of Lisa's labia, twirling slightly as she worked her way to the top and Lisa's waiting clit.

Lisa's fingers scratched across the thick material of the comforter she was laying on, her finger nails catching at the threads as she rocked with pleasure. Her eyes began to water as she squeezed them so tight in response to the awesome feelings that were coming out of her crotch. Warm , liquid pleasure oozed up her sides, making her shiver with delight. Her hands entangled themselves in Diane's hair, pressing her girlfriend tighter to her pussy. Diane eagerly complied, digging her tongue in deep as she worked Lisa over. There was a slight aftertaste to Lisa that Diane just could not get

enough of. Lisa's orgasm was a sudden as it was powerful, every muscle in her body tightening up as over stimulated nerve endings exploded in ecstasy, her back arching as one of her fingers managed to rip a small hole into the blanket. A ragged gasp tore its way past her struggling lips before she collapsed into a quivering mass of exhaustion.

Diane began to idly kiss her way back up Lisa's body, pausing to once again tease the cheerleader's tits, but Lisa was still caught in her post orgasm haze, and didn't come out of it until Diane's lips found hers. As their tongues reunited, Lisa's hands slid over Diane's firm ass, squeezing before they slid across her firm stomach and dove between her legs. Lisa was much less patient than Diane, wasting no time in finding Diane's clit and busily fondling it.

"Ah!" Diane let out a surprised gasp as her body took its turn in being consumed by passion. Her spine bent, thrusting her pelvis down and against her lover's hand, an urgent request for more contact. Lisa happily obliged, sliding a little lower beneath Diane to slide the fingers of her other hand into Diane's waiting cunt. First one, then two, and finally three fingers, roughly formed into a triangle, began to thrust in and out of the lust consumed cheerleader, her body held paralyzed as sexual bliss tore through her.

Lisa took the chance to fasten her mouth to a pert nipple, grazing it slightly with her teeth as she tugged at Diane's dangling breast. Diane, unable to take the pleasure and strain of supporting her own weight at the same time, collapsed on top of Lisa, slowly draping her body over the brunette's. She began to grind in time with Lisa's fingers, treating them as if they were a lover's cock, letting them push in and out of her as they rubbed against the most sensitive parts of her inner walls. Her pussy contracted, squeezing Lisa's fingers so tightly it almost seemed as if they were being crushed.

A lone knuckle grazed against Diane's g-spot, and then it was all over. A gasp, so loud it almost had to be heard on the floor below, echoed through the room as she came, clitoris and vagina alike going off like a brilliant display of fireworks. For a moment she saw stars, her finger nails scratching red marks down the side of Lisa's arms. For several moments her breath came in uneven gasps as her heart slowly went from a full gallop to a steady pace.

As they lay there in the quiet, listening to the sound of the bad sitcom Diane's parents were listening to below them, Lisa leaned over and kissed just below Diane's ear. "Thank you love. That was just what I needed."



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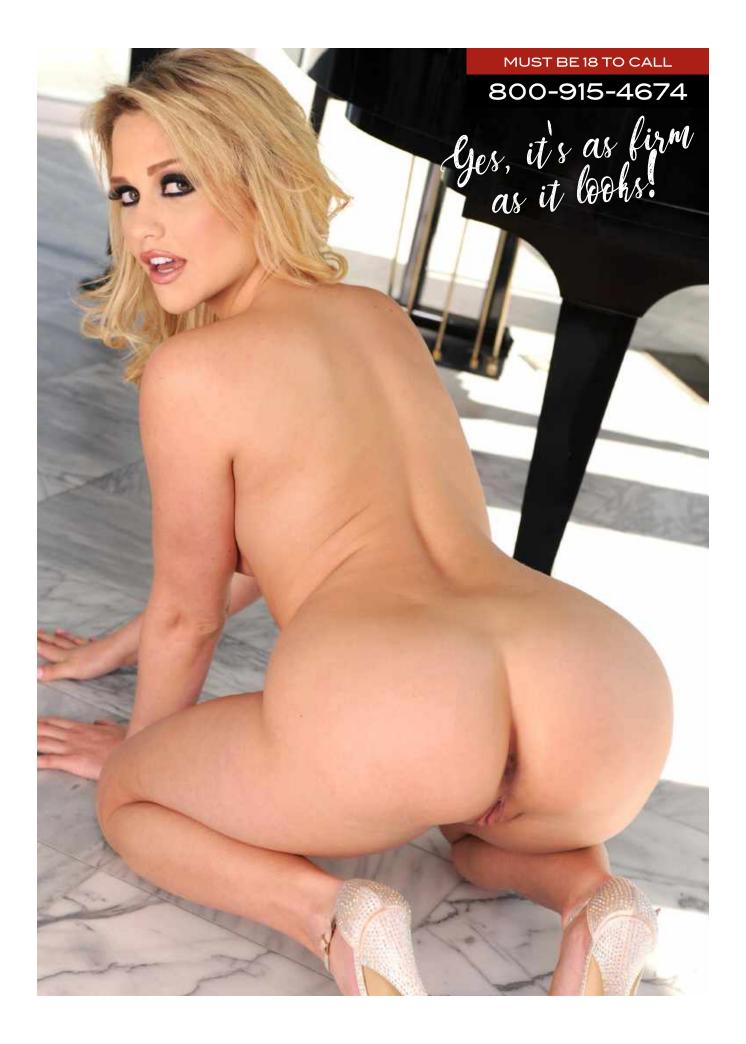














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Szabina and her man never have a lot of time to spend together, and for a girl with wild cravings, it can be very hard. So when she wakes up soaking wet and he has to go to the office, she knows she can make ten minutes work. Instantly down on her knees, she licks that cock and slips it into her warm pink pussy, working that dick hard before he must go.













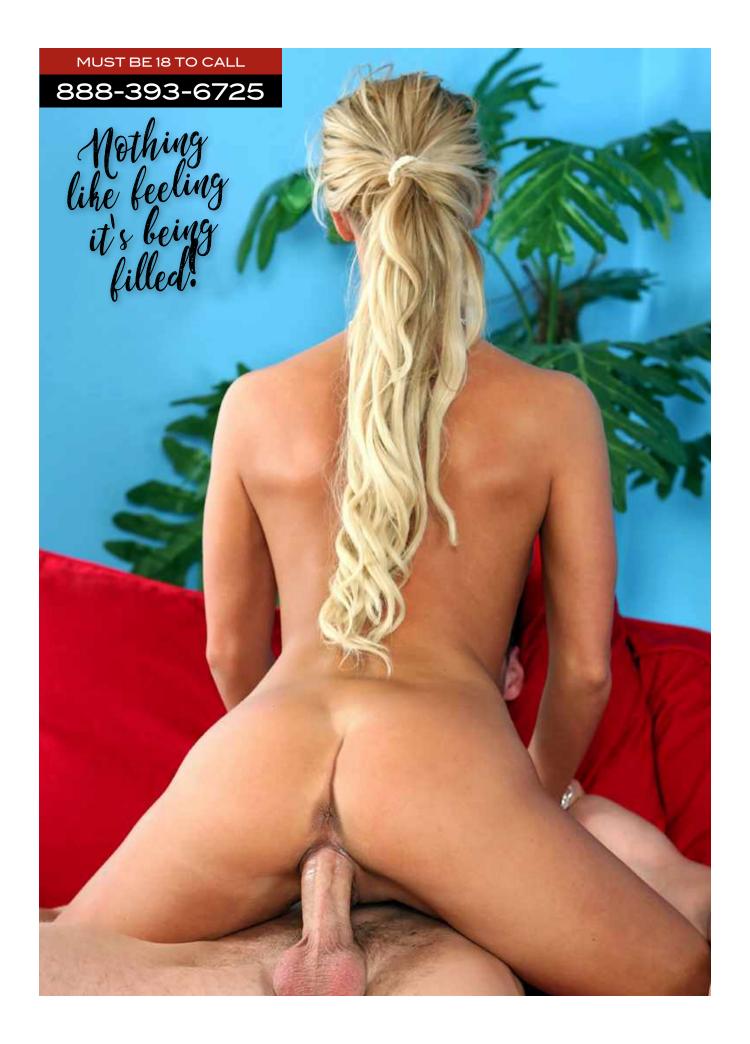
















LETTERS FROM OUR READERS

Letters that should or shouldn't have been written, but you sent them to us anyway!

CLUB SLUT

I want to tell you about this amazing thing that happened this last weekend. So, I was out with some buddies, and we all ended up at a club. We were all pretty wasted, and I went back to the bathroom. As I was finishing up, I heard a loud bang on the door, like it was slammed open. I looked over to see what happened, and there's this chick laying on the floor. Like 21, maybe 22 tops. Probably a birthday girl first-timer. She's laughing and trying to get up, and all I was thinking was that this girl's more wasted than me! I looked around to see if she had any help coming and didn't see anyone. And that's when it got wild.

I went to help her up and she stumbled over me. I wasn't all that sober either, so I fell backwards and had to hold myself up against the sink. Not exactly my best move, but it didn't really matter because her hand was right over my dick, rubbing me through my jeans. Drunk or not, this girl was making a move! I tried to say something, but she pulled my fly open in seconds. I probably forgot to zip up. I was glad I didn't. Because as soon as she freed my cock, she was swallowing it!

Right then, I thought I had two choices; run away or just take it. Who was I to deny this chick what she wanted? And she was pretty good too! She took it all, choaking on it, before pulling all the way out and using her tongue to play with the fucking slit. All I had to do was hang onto the counter and I was getting the best blow job of my life.

When the door opened again, we both froze. Or actually, I did. She

kept going, which made it impossible to cover anything when one of my buddies walked in, wide smile growing. "They wanted me to check on you. Guess you didn't need it," he teased. Before I could say anything, the chick turned to him and grabbed his cock, pulling him closer. He glanced at me, and I just shrugged. She still had one hand grasped around my dick and quickly managed to free him and take his dick deep. "Shit! I'd have stayed too," he smirked, grabbing her head to thrust in her mouth a few times while she continued to stroke my thick cock.

My buddy's phone chimed a couple of times and the girl shot him a quick look before swapping and moving her wet mouth back to my dick. He typed out a quick message and pulled her back over to him with a smirk. "They're coming," he told me with a grin.

A minute later, the rest of our group stepped in and made their way over. Four of us total, now surrounding this girl who stumbled into the wrong bathroom. She knelt surrounded by the four of us, the last two getting their dicks out and feeding them to her, and she drank them down like she was three rounds behind.

Somewhere along the way, two of us grabbed her by her arms and legs and swung her up on the counter. She wasn't wearing any-

BEFORE I COULD SAY ANYTHING, THE CHICK TURNED TO HIM AND GRABBED HIS COCK PULLING HIM CLOSER

thing under her skirt, so we didn't bother with it, each of us just taking turns with our fat dicks shoved deep. I went first, since I found her, throwing my head back as I drove my way in. She was tight, but we were going to take care of that. I went for a couple minutes before pulling out and passing her over to whoever decided to take her next. I kept jacking off, watching as she screamed in pleasure to the sudden gangbang.

She moaned and begged; she













wanted us to keep taking her, to fill her up, but we all had an even better idea. This slut just in here begging for it! We all took our turns. Then, when we'd all had enough, we pulled her back down on the floor with her face pointed at our fat cocks. And one by one we shot her with thick wads all over her face. She took it all, stroking our dicks as we finished and licking away the leftovers. She looked at us with a face of sheer ecstasy.

For a minute, we argued about what to do with her, whether to take her with us or try to find whoever she was there with. In the end, she seemed happy where she was, so we decided to leave her behind. No sense denying her to the other guys at the club!

- Marty B., Seattle

DENIM AND LACE

My new boss is a real ball-buster, and she knows it. It all started like this at the office so I'm writing to get this little incident off my chest:

So, I'm at home watching football when the phone rings. "Adam, it's Paula. I know it's Saturday, but if you have the Harris file, would you please bring it to my house? Here's my address..." And so that's how it started that morning.

Paula had been with the company for only six months. I thought she was a real ass-kicker but hadn't quite worked her out yet. She was always wearing a suit jacket and skirt with a white blouse, which hid a pretty impressive rack. I could tell she tried to look all business and respectable but there was something hot underneath that prim exterior.

On Friday there was a conversation I overheard when I was in the company lunchroom. Paula was on the phone in the adjoining room. "Just because my ex-husband and I can't stand to live together doesn't mean we don't love to fuck. If he hadn't been so good in bed, I would have divorced him long ago."

I was shocked at what I was

hearing because around the office she's known as a wicked witch. And now here I am, walking up to her front door on a Saturday morning with the Harris file hoping she doesn't eat me alive.

The property looked like a construction site with rolled sod and building materials all over the front yard. I ring the doorbell and when Paula opened the front door, I was shocked by the change in her appearance. The usual somber pro-

fessional business suit had been replaced by a man's oversize dress shirt tied off at the front and a pair of raggedly cut off denim jeans that barely covered her butt. Pretty sexy, I thought, for a forty vear-old.

She invites me in and as she walked away in front of me, I couldn't help but notice the gorgeous ass projecting from the back of her shorts. As I followed her into the house, taking in her shapely butt, she pointed to her canvas covered sofa and told me to drop the file there and asked if I had a minute to help her. She led me into what must have been the

master bedroom, explaining that she was painting a high corner and only had a stepstool to climb on. She pulled the stool into position and climbed up. She asked me to steady her, so I put my hands on her hips and held tight. She loaded the roller with paint and reached up to apply it. I looked down at her feet realizing that if I looked straight ahead, my face would be at her crotch level.

But I couldn't help myself and looking up I could see up the leg of her cut off denims. I noticed her white lace panties and a few wispy hairs escaping the confines of her panty. I saw her labia lips pressed against her panties and thought I might reach out a hand and touch

there. But I also sensed she did this on purpose because she knew where my face would end up.

After several minutes of painting I looked more carefully at her panty and thought that I saw it beginning to darken with moisture. I took a deep smelling breath trying to catch a hint of her scent. I caught a faint whiff of her arousal.

Suddenly, she leaned too far backwards and lost her balance on the stool. Even my holding her



hips could not prevent her tumble. She seemed to twist or turn and was plummeting down towards me. I moved my hands quickly to try to catch her and my left hand managed to land firmly on her right breast and my right hand ended up somewhere behind her. We fell backwards with her on top of me and onto the painter's canvas covered bed in the middle of the room.

We laid there trying to recover from the shock and suddenly I realized where my left hand was. And then my right. I asked if she was okay and removed my hand from her breast. I could not get the other hand out from under her. She told me she was fine and started to slowly get off me.







But instead of getting completely off, she slides down my body and I felt her hand move to unbuckle my belt. I felt my cock getting harder as she pulled my pants open. The fingers of both her hands reached over and drew down my briefs. Her head came down on me as she licked my cock from the base along the underside, up and over the crown of my top knot. She kept licking and sucking it, taking it into her mouth and swirling her tongue around it. She then sits up at the edge of the bed and struggled out of her shorts and crawled up onto the bed.

She straddled my legs and began to crawl on her hands and knees along them. Her eyes where zeroed in on my rock hard cock again. She grasped the base of my cock and pulled it back to point up at her juicy wet hole. She paused, and then slowly, delightfully, enticingly, lowered herself down along the length of my shaft. She paused and allowed her inner muscles to hold and grasp my now fully-buried cock.

I tried to get up off the bed but she pushes me back onto it with her hands and another shake of her head. She begins to ride me now. Gliding up and down my cock and suddenly she grabs my hands and brings them up to her boobs and pushes them against her.

I sense her directions and I obey; my thumb and forefinger rolling her pouting nipples between them. Meanwhile she had reached down with her own right hand to find her clit. When she did, she circled it with her first and second fingers. She rode me harder and faster – and why I hadn't popped already, I don't know. She was pounding herself hard into me. Her fingers rubbed faster and faster against her clit as she threw her head back and began to groan.

I couldn't hold it in any longer and I finished; my cum a hot geyser in her pussy, and she finished soon after, still riding me hard. A couple last grinds and flicks to her clit and she collapses on top of my chest. I can feel her nipples pushing hard against me. She climbs off me and grabs her pantie to put it back on. Not knowing what to say after an hour of hot fucking, I blurt out "That was great." and motion her to come back to the bed as I'm getting my cock ready for another round.

"Not now," she says, "There's painting to finish and I have to work on the Harris case later. We'll find some time to spend together, but for now you have to go." she told me. "Get dressed and leave. I'll call you at the office. Okay?"

Paula was a lady you don't say 'no' to so I got my stuff and left. On the drive home I thought I may have opened up a can of worms, but hey, she wanted it too. I guess I'd find out on Monday. As I was pulling into my driveway, my phone went off with the text message ring tone. I look at it and it's Paula. I open the message and it read 'Come back, right now!'

I was pumping her, drilling her like a steam locomotive. She began moan and scream. Slowly, I pull out and lay beside her, feeling I needed a short rest.

But there was none. She grabbed something on the night stand – a tube of some sort. She opened it and began to put it on my dick. Wow, I thought, she's going to let me fuck her in the ass. Yes, she did lubricate my dick and when she massaged my dick, she said, "I want you to fuck my ass."

Yes!!! My dick felt even harder so I rammed it in. "Come on, I need a good hard fuck back there. Think you can do it?" she moaned.

A challenge, I thought. I gave it my all to satisfy her carnality. I finally came in her ass. Then my dick got so small that it plopped out from her ass.

"I'm full back there. Help me." she screamed. "I can't hold it back." she said. Before I could do anything, it just happened. She got up on all four with her ass pressed against me. Then it all happened, it came like a cascade out of her asshole. My full load, it all landed in front of me as I was on my knees behind her holding her hips.

I felt something warm on my lap that came out of her that before had cum out of my dick. "Whoops!" she said when all was over and we both



laughed. We began to kiss again and soon my dick was ready again. We fucked like two crazy teenagers. "Thanks Justin, for bringing me home." she cooed. We couldn't have made this if you not picked me up." she said.

- Justin B., San Francisco

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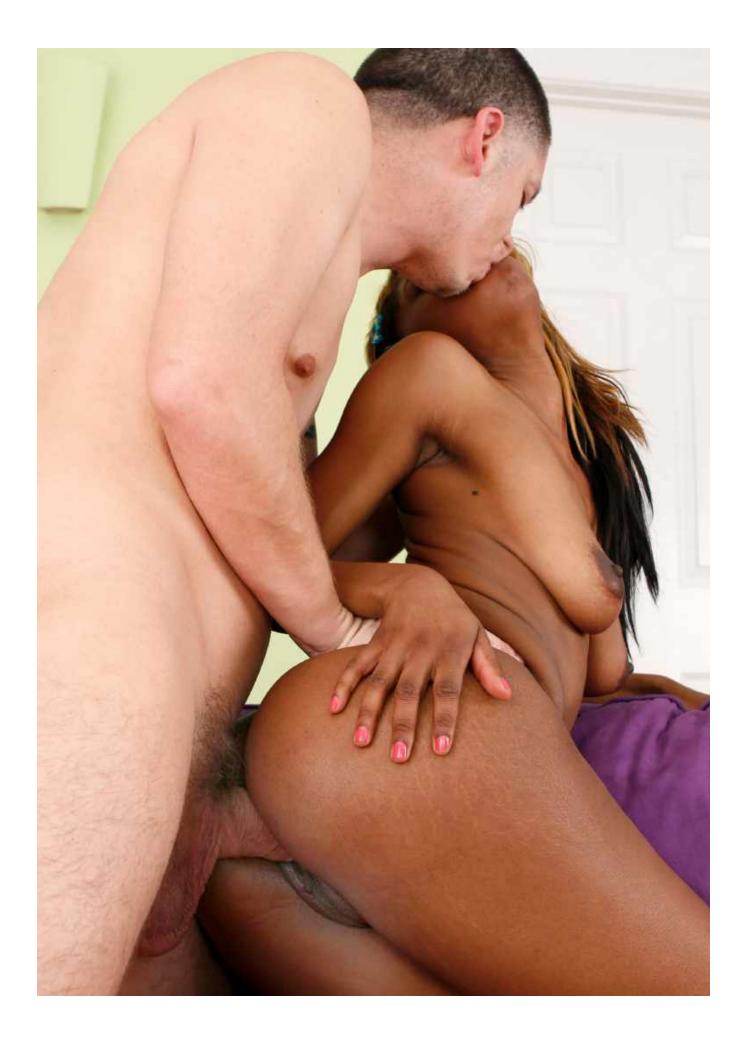
For two girls who've known each other their whole lives, you could say they know the other almost as good as themselves. Naturally this extends to knowing each other's desires, so it was no surprise that they had the same thing on their minds: "threesome". Once they had their minds set, it didn't take long till they had dick in hands.















































Charlie and Jasmine are well acquainted with steamy sex - in all it's forms. These lovely ladies are equally matched in their ability to leave women moaning, and men dripping. With tits so robust and asses to match, each of these girls is sure to enjoy plenty of soft skin on their lips and moans in the air.

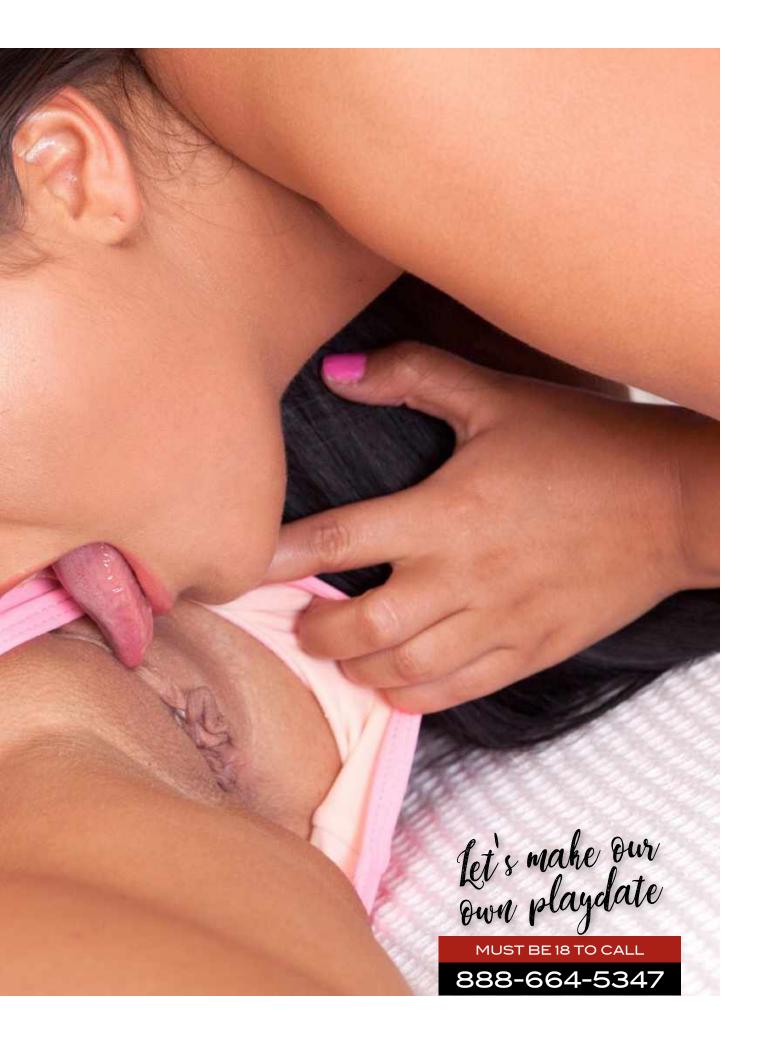














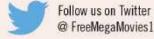






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